

Joe O'Donnell Is Irish, Uses Blacksmith's Stroke and Converts Phil O'Dowd's Chin Into an Anvil

SET-UP BECOMES UPSET AND JOE O'DONNELL FLATTENS MR. O'DOWD

Honest Blacksmith From Gloucester, N. J., Springs Big Surprise at Ice Palace When He Defeats Famous Bantam of Columbus, O.

By ROBERT W. MAXWELL
Sports Editor Evening Public Ledger

A PAIR of young men who used their right names had a fight at the Ice Palace last night. It was a real battle, because one of the young men was named Phil O'Dowd and the other was known as Knockout Joe O'Donnell. All of which is another way of saying they were Irish, on the up-and-up, and when that happens there could be nothing else but a fight.

It was the feature bout of the evening. Not that it was advertised as a feature or anything like that, but it just happened to be a misplaced wind-up. The clash was held inside and outside the ropes of the twenty-foot ring and scheduled for eight sixtiest stanzas. Instead, it lasted only a meager three rounds, and nobody blinked except Mr. O'Dowd. He claimed the fight should have ended two rounds before the finish.

The special show was at its height when the members of that peaceful race appeared in the arena. Some 6000 of Mr. Pawling's guests had been thrilled by two other bouts which had gone the limit. They were good bouts, full of excitement and things like that, and it was hoped that there would be more of the same. There was.

For three rounds Mr. O'Dowd and Mr. O'Donnell mingled in the good old-fashioned way, and at the end of Chapter Three Mr. O'Dowd was taking it on the hip. That was enough. He was through then and there.

O'Dowd is a person who could emulate a clothespin or take a bath in a fountain pen. In other words, he has a husky, athletic build like Connie Mack or Joe Lynch. Philip possesses an educated left hand, which would be an asset to any boxer in the business. He left jabbed himself to victory over Joe Lynch a short time ago and was considered some boxer in the select circle. He took on O'Donnell, the well-known blacksmith of Gloucester, N. J., because Joe is getting old and his every appearance of a set-up. But Joe refused to set. The worn turned and became an upset.

The first round was very patetic. For some reason or other Joe couldn't keep his face out of O'Dowd's line. He kept his eye on every blow—also his nose, mouth, ears, etc. The first three minutes were that O'Dowd could name the spot and score a bullseye. The honest blacksmith tried vainly to box cleverly and performed like a sun-baked sundish in a rolling chair. He did everything but allow the dock of punches to pass his map. His holding average was 1,000 plus.

JOE seized his hands in a helpless manner at the end of the round. He realized he had seen more of those things starting him to the face and did not know when he would become hopelessly lost in a blizzard of boxing gloves.

Mr. O'Donnell Remembers He Is Irish—Also O'Dowd

THE second frame was like the first, only more so. The prize of Gloucester, N. J., kept boning his chin off left and right wallops, and felt like a picnic which had been spoiled by a heavy rain. He looked over to his loyal second and asked, "What's the matter with you? You're not boxing, are you?" They figured O'Dowd would get tired or break his hands or something. They could figure like that because they weren't getting hurt.

Then came the third and the sudden awakening. Joseph remembered his nationality. "It's Irish I am," he muttered, "and I got to prove it."

Instead of trying to be clever he rushed out of his corner, swinging both hands in a most menacing and threatening manner. He was hurling punches all over the place, and the guests of Mr. Pawling who sat in the front rows had to duck under cover.

"Come on an' fight," he shouted, and O'Dowd heard the scornful words. "Never let it be said that an O'Dowd ever was afraid of an O'Donnell," he said as he, too, recalled the green flag with the emerald harp.

They mixed. They clashed. They mingled and they collided. Phil forgot his clever left hand, his wonderful footwork, his ring generalship and everything else. Real Irish blood was surging in his veins, and that meant trouble.

However, it proved to be a sad mistake on O'Dowd's part. As they stood toe to toe, seeking each other with everything they had, the honest blacksmith reached down to the floor, poked one up and plastered it against O'Dowd's chin.

Phil bowed, but was up at the count of three. He seemed anxious to be on the job and didn't want to stay away too long or he would miss something. Joe met him again and socked him over the eye. Then O'Dowd swung red and tasted it. The blood streamed down his face as he waded in, both arms swinging. The educated left hand was mislaid in his corner.

Joe the Blacksmith was on him like a thirsty customer grabbing an unguarded bottle of gin. He landed a left hook to the jaw, a right cross to the head, assorted hits and rights to the body, followed by a right uppercut and probably a left swing to the face. If he had anything else in stock he handed it to Phil, willingly.

SOMETHING had to happen, and it did. O'Dowd couldn't even stay in the same ring, so he sailed through the ropes and took a long boat out of the city which is used by the reporters when they have time to write what is going on and things like that.

Phil Unconsciously Visits the Reporters

BY THIS time everybody in the place was on his feet except O'Dowd. Phil was tangled up with the scribbles like spaghetti in Santa Claus' whiskers. Joe was in the arena looking for somebody to fight, and didn't care who it was. The battle had turned in his favor, and already he pictured himself receiving congratulations from the guests of Gloucester, N. J., when they appeared in the ring in the morning to get their horses shod. He was flushed with victory and apparently could not wait for his late foe to make an appearance. He wanted to get back home to receive the congratulations. It helped business.

But to return to the ring—O'Dowd did, aided by the genial scribbles, who enjoyed the visit as they always enjoy visits from unexpected boxers. In justice to O'Dowd, however, let it be said that he did not seek to be interviewed or ask for any free advice. He didn't say a word.

Phil was pushed back into the ring and Joe welcomed him with outstretched arms. Also flying fists. O'Donnell reached away back in Gloucester and then swished his right, which landed on the tired and much-battered chin. Phil took the nose dive again, but did it more gracefully than the others. He was becoming proficient in kissing the canvas and did not stop once on his way down. Joe wrestled a bit to make the fall a success, because he always likes to please the crowd.

Yes, O'Dowd got up again, and this perplexed Joseph. The honest blacksmith had tried everything and it didn't seem enough. He had to pull something new, and as he stepped in he decided on a different kind of a blow. He scored another on the whiskers, and when Phil fell forward he punched him in the back and, much to his surprise, it proved to be the finishing wallop.

Phil passed out comfortably on the canvas while Frank Flousted, meaning O'Dowd—first felt his chin and then his back. Looking up to the referee he said: "I can't fight any more. I'm barred."

"All right," replied Floyd. "This battle now has become history. You can tell your second to carry you to your corner."

The bell clanged, ending the round, and O'Dowd was swept up. O'Donnell, honest blacksmith that he is, grinned grandly from beat, broken, busted and bloody lips, bowed to the 6000 guests of Mr. Pawling and went away from there.

However, O'Dowd changed his mind during the intermission and wanted to continue. This could not be done, as Referee Floyd had stopped the fight, awarded the victory to O'Donnell on a technical knockout, and anyway, O'Dowd was not in condition to continue.

BUT the boy received his reward. As his manager sized fondly

upon his much-battered countenance, said the black-eyed, swollen nose and lips, to say nothing of the quivering chin, he said, "That's all right. As soon as you get well you can fight O'Donnell again."

Other Boxers Score Some Victories

THERE were other battles on the program. The first was very good, as it brought together Al Zimmer, of Cleveland, and Battling Mack, of Camden. Mr. Mack finished like the famous panicker in baseball—absolutely and positively last. Zimmer putted him all over the place for five and one-half rounds. Then Mack staged a rally and almost knocked Zimmer for a loop.

EXPECT FIREWORKS IN U. S. G. A. MEET

Western Golfers Said to Be Preparing Drive on Disputed Rules at National Gathering

FOUR LOCALS TO ATTEND

By SANDY MENTBLICK
THE terrorists, or whatever you want to call them, can generally scent a battle over something whenever the delegates gather from many districts for the annual meeting of the United States Golf Association.

Many times much opposition to the smooth order of things is expected to come from the Westerners because they have been that way out there in the field of golf. For this reason the U. S. G. A. apparently is seeking to mollify those gentlemen by carrying the meeting right into their center at Chicago, and function to be held this Saturday.

But the Westerners, it seems, see in this a fine chance to air all of their views and now the golf rials resounds with the news of the intended assault and battery on the present national golf rules, which are still in dispute.

Determined Stand

It is said that the Westerners will make a determined stand against the stroke loss on the out-of-bounds rule and also want it decided that contestants on the putting green can remove sand from the ball. What, with local rules, and this that and the other, you can pretty nearly make your own rules as you go along.

There will doubtless be a discussion on the local rules and the plan of Donald Ross for a two-foot limit may get attention. In practice it would depend on whose foot you use, is the objection of some.

Now comes the talk of sliding in with Great Britain in "banning" ribbed irons. This is said to have been an American idea in the first place. Anyway, the subject is expected to be aired.

Local clubs will be well represented at the meeting. A couple of special rates will be attached to the Twentieth Century Limited tomorrow afternoon, Chicago stop.

Besides the New York and Boston delegations, Philadelphia lists to attend: Francis B. Warner, district secretary; Howard B. Petrie, Pine Valley; Alan D. Wilson and Dwight R. Meigs, Merion.

South Philadelphia Interested
The subject of a public golf course for the southern section of the city is being agitated by the citizens down there and it deserves every encouragement.

A Philadelphia is entitled to at least three public golf courses and needs them badly, for the time being at least. Creek testifies every day in the year by its badly overcrowded condition.

Anyway, in South Philadelphia they are determined to land a course for their section.

Burton C. Simon is one of the leaders in the movement down there and is organizing to put the matter across.

Some months ago a motion was made in Council for a public course north of Center City, near the city hall, in the residential district of South Philadelphia, and the motion was held up to await the opinion of Director of Public Works, Frank Flousted.

Director Flousted, when asked "No," thought not for financial reasons, so the matter has been sidetracked indefinitely.

To Find Out Why

An important member of Council will find out the next week if South Philadelphia wants the course. It would be to form a committee of prominent citizens, golf fans and officials from that district who would be to find out the reasons why a golf course down there would be impractical.

With this information the obstacle might be overcome and a definite date on the project. Mr. Simon is understood to be planning such a meeting at once.

Frankford also is getting "her up" over the idea of a course in the Northeast. Part of the faction in favor of it is the Frankford High School, where the boys' association and the golf association and elected the following officers: George Beck, president; Frank Wilson, vice president, and Lewis Wolf, secretary.

The boys are practicing at the M. & H. indoor school, and this sporting goods store has offered them, two trophies for the coming year, an individual prize and the other an inter-class cup.

Scraps About Scrappers

Eddie Hayes has rematched Johnny Camp and Rocky Pond for the second time. This time they are to meet on Saturday night at the other boys' Harry Jeff's, the small business in the ring owned by Harry. As Colton opposes Skip Harlan. See another will refer to the item.

Bobby Burman, who stopped Joe Mendell at the Philadelphia on Monday evening, has been matched with Willie Allen, of the National preliminaries on Saturday.

Earl Hartman is booked to take part in the wind-up at Reading next Tuesday. After that he will be ready to give the crowd a Philadelphia in a decisive manner on New Year's.

Young Mirkey, who recently was injured by a piece of brick steel, has recovered and is ready to meet all 120-pound boys in the city.

Willie Allen stepped out of his class and defeated the younger night weight, Alvin Smith, last Saturday night. Allen finished with a clean victory over the former champion of Baltimore.

Willie Freeman, former manager of Danny Priddy, and claims that he is brother. A Freeman, who manages the ring business of Roberts, is anxious to match the boy with an 120-pound boy in the country.

The Cambria Club has secured Willie Green, a Philadelphia product, who emigrated to New York and since then has done all his boxing in the Middle West, to mingle with Martin Jupp at the uplock club on Friday evening.

Young Hol, after an absence from the ring of about eight years, has decided to stage a comeback. He is said to be in good shape and expects to be ready to jump into the ring in a short time.

HOW TO START THE DAY WRONG



IOWA STATE ENTERS PENN RELAY RACES

First Western College to Break Away From Drake Carnival. Special Service Race

TWO NEW RELAY EVENTS

IOWA STATE UNIVERSITY is the first of the prominent universities and colleges in the Middle West to accept the invitation of the University of Pennsylvania to run in the annual relay carnival in this city the last Friday and Saturday of April.

Dr. George Orton, director of the relays, yesterday received a formal invitation from the athletic authorities at the Western college that they would have a two-mile team entered in the annual carnival. Since the actual break between West, East and the Eastern colleges, reports have been current that the Middle Western and Far Western colleges would boycott the Penn games.

With Iowa State blazing the way, it is expected that almost all the other colleges that have had teams representing them in the past will be on hand again this year. The Universities of Illinois, Kansas, Minnesota, Michigan and Chicago, all of which have had teams in the past, are expected to send in their entries shortly.

It is said that the Western teams that will come here will only be those who incur the expense of a long trip to victory at the carnival in their special events, and that those who do not have exceptional teams will not enter. The Midwest teams regard the Penn relay games as being the national championship races, and unless they have capable teams probably will remain out of the carnival.

Last year Iowa state broke the world's two-mile relay record at the Drake relay games; and their move to participate in the Penn games, which are held on the same day as the local events, augurs well for the success of the Penn games. Last year the Iowans finished a close second to Yale in the relay race and are confident that they are going to win the event this year.

Every member of the record-breaking team is back in the country and is looking forward to the Penn games with expectancy of cleaning up the East and breaking the record.

There is a strong possibility of an Iowa-Navy meet on the relay program for the service championship. Last year, it will be remembered, the Middle West teams entered in several events and did very well. The Mountaineers are in line to make it three straight. The Georgetown five is reported as one of the best in the country and have yet to meet their first setback.

The St. Joseph's five at present is hitting on all six cylinders, and Coach Johnny Lavin predicts a victorious Southern campaign despite the fact that his boys will be greatly weakened by the absence of Frank Duff and Henry Hagan, who are on the sick list. Duff is a fast forward and a good boorman, also the regular foul-tower.

Both of these teams are new-comers on the Crimmon and Gray five's schedule this season and both are reported to be strong contenders for the title. The St. Joseph's five is reported to be one of the best in the country and have yet to meet their first setback.

West Point certain track work last season for the first time in many years under the direction of Major Hayes. The record turnout of candidates at that time gave indications that the Pointers will have a very good team this year. If they are able to get a four-man team for the mile event together they are certain to be in the special race. It is known that the soldiers are more than anxious to meet the Middle West in another branch of sport and wipe out, if possible, the victory on the gridiron last fall.

Two special events that hitherto have never appeared on the relay program are entered for this year. These are the quarter mile and 220-yard relay races. The addition of these two events brings the carnival schedule up to date, the two races named being in the record books as regular relay events.

The new events are causing no end of furor among the colleges, and if the entries pour in as expected it will be necessary to hold heats. Sprint relay teams among the colleges are many.

Manager Kohler, of the indoor polo team, announced yesterday that the team would open its season on January 21 in the armory here with Cornell. The remainder of the schedule will be announced when word is received from the Intercollegiate Polo Association, to which Penn has applied for membership.

Coach Hilsman announced yesterday that the January football practice is off. The lack of candidates made the change necessary for the week. The change was made on the morning of the 10th and the team will be out for daily practice. The next drill is scheduled for April 1, when spring practice will get under way.

A Varsity hockey star of the ice hockey team, will be missing from the line-up when the Red and Blue meets Yale in a return game tonight in New Haven. The last time the teams met here Penn won 4 to 2. There is a possibility that Coach Orton will be with the services of Diell, another of the stars, who is scheduled to take an examination tonight that will keep him in the city.

Seeks Training Site for Browns
St. Louis Mo., Jan. 11.—Selection of a spring training camp was the chief duty of Quinn, business manager of the St. Louis Browns, who was in the city today. Quinn, who was in the city today, and expects to be ready to jump into the ring in a short time.

Grand Circuit Dates for the Season of 1922

Grand Circuit dates for season of 1922 in light harness racing were allotted in Cleveland yesterday as follows:
July 3 to 8.....Cleveland
July 10 to 15.....Toledo
July 17 to 22.....Kalamazoo
July 24 to 29.....Columbus
July 31 to Aug. 5.....Toledo
Aug. 7 to 12.....Cleveland
Aug. 14 to 19.....Philadelphia
Aug. 21 to 26.....Poughkeepsie
Aug. 28 to Sept. 2.....Rendville
Sept. 4 to 9.....Hartford
Sept. 11 to 16.....Syracuse
Sept. 18 to 23.....Columbus
Oct. 2 to 7.....Lexington
Oct. 10 to 15.....Atlanta

MILLER TO START FOR PENN TONIGHT

Returns to Line-Up Against Pittsburgh—Panthers Have Speedy Quintet

FRESHMEN PLAY LA SALLE

Pennsylvania's forward line is headed by Miller, who is expected to start tonight against Pittsburgh. The Panthers have a speedy quintet.

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JIM AND JACK HAVE HAD SIMILAR CAREERS

Jeffries and Dempsey Both Won Title at Twenty-Four. Both Ruled Field and Had Trouble Getting Real Opponents

By GRANTLAND RICE

A Tale of Two Fighters
Jeffries and Dempsey
There were two men within the ring who had too much of everything.

Too much to find another blend
Worth while to take the loser's end.

Too much for either to expect
To often step out and collect.

It's pretty tough to be too good
To get on as you order should.

—("Rhapsodies of the Rest.")

JIM JEFFRIES was a matter of twenty-four years old when he knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons and became heavyweight champion of the world.

Jack Dempsey was precisely the same age when he knocked out Jess Willard and took over the crown.

With that starting point no two champions in ring history have followed paths that were so nearly parallel.

Jeff at His Best
JEFF RECALL, running across Jeffries in the fall or winter of 1904. Only a short while before the California bear had cleaned up Jack Muaro.

Five years after he had stopped Fitz for the first time the field was swept clean by Dempsey for a year today, "just when I'm at my best. But there's no one left to fight."

At the end of three years Jeffries was about where Dempsey is today, nearly three years beyond his championship start.

Which is to say, that while there were two or three bare possibilities, there was no challenge of merit left with even an outside chance to win.

Jeffries, between 1900 and 1904, loomed high above the field as Dempsey does today.

He wasn't as quick a finisher, but just about as sure to win at that period of his career.

Between the ages of twenty-six and thirty Jeffries loomed above the field like Gibraltar above an anthill.

To discuss a challenger around 1903 or 1904 was only good for a year. In fact, we can recall no one who was around challenging the champion then except Jack Muaro.

Dempsey a Parallel Case
DEMPEY will be twenty-seven years old in June. He is now almost exactly where Jeffries was at twenty-seven.

At thirty Jeffries was practically "Y'S KRAX"

AS a hockey player, even Bill Tilden admits he's world's tennis champion.

The Delaware Bridge should be considerable cause for rejoicing, even though it's a little out of place.

One of the pin-mill keepers in bankruptcy says he really saw cleaned out. Dry cleaned, as it were.

Some people are so stingy that when they invite you to dinner they even serve split pea soup.

Augie Pletel says the local Eastern League basketball team is certainly not entitled to a place in the Victor record book.

Johnny Wilson has been barred in New York and Massachusetts, which appears as a kindly way of helping him to hang onto his title.

Frank Baker has threatened to quit baseball every year for a long time, but now he's back as though the threatening days were over.

"Singin' is a cinch," Joe was explaining. "Just tum-tum-tum," objected Phyllis. "Just you cuttin' it."

Reform Bureau kicks that even fresh air is barred at Sing Sing.

Most stories about New York golf have a Long Island Sound.

Philadelphian State Soccer Captain
State College, Pa., Jan. 11.—J. D. Harlan, of Philadelphia, was elected captain of the Penn State soccer team for the year. He has played regularly for the last two years and will be a senior next season. Penn State has been undefeated in soccer for the last three years. W. W. Miller of Stroudsburg, has been elected manager.

Miller to Coach Muhlenberg
Allentown, Pa., Jan. 11.—Adolph Miller, former Lafayette College star pitcher and member of the Muhlenberg College basketball team, has been named coach at Muhlenberg College for the 1922 season.



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